

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday.

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APRIL 21, 1916.

PRIVATE MILITARY PREPAREDNESS AND WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO.

Military preparedness of a private nature calculated to put the populace on something more nearly a war-footing, are going right on regardless of the action of congress. And in this too, it has the full and unanimous consent of one T. Roosevelt, which too, ought to be some guarantee of success for it. In fact, he is perhaps all the more for it than he would be if congress were otherwise.

The most notable phase of this unofficial preparedness, however, is the popularization of the military training camp idea which came into existence last summer in the Plattsburg experiment. That small beginning, which gave the rudiments of drill and discipline to a few hundred volunteers from business and professional life, looms large as the fruits begin to show. It is expected that at least 30,000 men of military age will receive a month's training under regular army officers this year.

Camps are to be established in all sections of the country. Not only is there widespread interest among eligible men, but employers have risen to the idea with unexpected enthusiasm. There was published a few days ago a list of 137 corporations pledging themselves to give a month's leave of absence on full pay to employees, attending the summer camps. The list included banks, trust companies, insurance companies, and mercantile and industrial organizations.

A month's drill, of course, will not turn rookies into soldiers. But it will provide a respectable nucleus for a future volunteer army that could be whipped into shape much more quickly for the start the men have had. Moreover, the four weeks of vigorous outdoor life will be better for the volunteers, physically and mentally, than their usual vacations.

GOVERNOR RALSTON AND THE CASE OF ANTHONY E. TRENTMAN.

Gov. Ralston by upholding the two members of the state board of pardons in granting a parole to Anthony E. Trentman of Fort Wayne, has put such a premium upon booziness; committed such a travesty upon justice; and, justified the orgies of the rich to such a degree, that henceforth for a while, it will be hard to guess whether or not a poor man is to be safe to say his soul is his own, when in the presence of a millionaire, lest the killing of him be counted as excusable.

We have been trying awful hard for the past couple of days to smother our indignation at this action of the governor, but it will not down, especially since Trentman is paroled, according to the governor's reasons, mainly because he has been such a persistent consumer of intoxicating liquors. The governor says drink had driven the man to insanity—which is merely booziness. It seems, when the victim isn't the brother-in-law or other relative of some millionaire. Trentman is himself wealthy, and the brother-in-law of ex-Sen. Stephen B. Fleming, who is long on influence politically, and made the main part of his fortune out of the liquor business. The governor's plea for the man because he was intoxicated when he committed the manslaughter—to which he was permitted to plead guilty, might be applied to probably a third of the men in the Michigan City prison, but we doubt very much whether the governor would so apply it.

Indeed, we doubt very much if, under the circumstances, Trentman would have been permitted to plead guilty to manslaughter, had he not been a man of wealth and a Fleming relative. As the story goes he quarreled with a waiter at the Anthony hotel at Fort Wayne, over whether the peas served were whole peas or split peas. That was sure some ground for a quarrel, regardless of which side you happen to be taking; some ground for murder. Had Trentman had a revolver up his sleeve, and had he flashed it and shot that waiter on the spot, we suppose the governor would be holding the killing justifiable, and perhaps be ordering a pension paid to the Fort Wayne man. But Trentman did not do that way. On the contrary he went to an anteroom and secured a revolver—thus having time to "premeditate" in advance of his crime—before he did his shooting.

Gov. Ralston, being a lawyer, knows full well, that no rule of evidence since the beginning of criminal jurisprudence, would admit of a conviction for manslaughter under such circumstances, and that a plea of guilty to a lesser crime than murder in the first degree, as permitted by the Allen county prosecutor and the trial court, was a prostitution of the law and a travesty upon justice in itself. No man of lesser means and surrounded by lesser influence, would have had such an opportunity of partial escape. The opportunity to think between the time of the actual row and the time of the killing has always wiped out the plea of hot-bloodedness, and intoxication has never before exonerated a man from thinking—from premeditating his cussedness—where lapse of time like that of going to an anteroom after a gun made thinking possible.

The board of pardons—two members of it—and Gov. Ralston, have indeed, established a new precedent in this case. While we can still see that frown of indignation upon the governor's face, as he stamped his foot and told the petitioners in behalf of poor John Chirka and George Rasaca, that it was "no use," and that they must "die in the electric chair." It makes us wonder what his answer would have been had they been men of wealth, or had they had some Stephen B. Fleming in the rear of their cause. Rasaca was intoxicated too, when he committed that crime at Vincennes. Chirka had been driven to religious frenzy by the infidelity of his wife; an insanity which half of Indiana Harbor had seen in the approach and stood ready to vouch for with

evidence more than convincing. Commutation of sentence to life imprisonment, that Indiana might be saved the disgrace of a return to capital punishment, was all that was asked for. Chirka and Rasaca went to the electric chair, the first to be electrocuted in this state, but Anthony E. Trentman, brother-in-law of Stephen B. Fleming, brewer, etc., is not only permitted to plead guilty to manslaughter, but is now set free after a short incarceration, with scarce a promise exacted to be good.

And yet we wonder that the poor deny their equality before the law in this land of the free; that they are envious of the special privileges accorded the rich; that they are distrustful of the government, of the courts and executive officers, and that every year should bring forth its new grist of anarchists to defame civilization and endanger even legitimate human rights. Yes, we have tried awful hard to cover up our contempt for the governor's action in this Trentman matter—but we are afraid we have not been so very successful.

THE JITNEY PARKING PRIVILEGES AS A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

Refusal of the common council to segregate the parking privileges of the jitney busses has at last resulted in the institution of an injunction suit by the American Trust Co. calculated to free the curb in front of its establishment of this, what it more or less rightly calls, a nuisance. It is not for us to pass upon the merits of the suit. It seems, however, that when the council passed its jitney regulation ordinance, there were other things that it might better have paid attention to than the great stress placed upon the license fee.

Of course the administration may have thought that it needed the money, and the result is that it has gotten it, at least from enough jitney owners, who now claim the right to monopolize the street, that their presence is a worse bore than ever. The American Trust has ample grounds for aggravation, to say the least. It has been virtually impossible for anyone wanting to get into the bank to get anywhere near it without leaving their conveyance at a distance and perambulating down the sidewalk, almost continuously since the jitney ordinance became effective.

Regulation of traffic should have been the leading feature of the jitney law, if there was to be any regulation. The jitneys could have been required to park somewhere other than on the main thoroughfares. It is more than a question of inconveniencing or competing with the traction lines; that they should be permitted to exist, if at all, but that they should be made to serve the public, and that too, much as possible, without inconveniencing the public. The string of jitneys parked along Michigan and Washington streets, near the corner, is absolutely without excuse.

Mayor Keller and the city council builded poorly when, driven to the passage of a jitney ordinance, they grabbed the wrong horn of the dilemma and made their rush after the license money rather than the regulation that the public really was clamoring for.

AN AMERICAN "GENIUS TRUST" AND THE UNAMERICANISM OF IT.

Congress has been asked to grant articles of incorporation to an American Academy of Arts and Letters, formed somewhat after the model of the famous French Academy. Fifty men are actively interested in the project—they being the men who expect to constitute the membership.

The idea has been proposed in some form or other many times. Just now it is arousing particular interest, and also strenuous opposition. Some of the objections to it are based on principle, the critics disliking the notion of giving any body of men any right or excuse to assume authority over American art and letters. This is a realm, they say, which even more than the realm of business should be kept free. Competition must be untrammelled, every artist and writer must have a chance to forge to the front if he has the talent. There must be no "genius trust" in America.

Most of the criticism, however, arises from geographical considerations. Congressmen from the west, the middle west, and the south complain that all of the fifty writers and artists seeking incorporation as a national academy live in the east. They say that the movement is sectional and provincial, and represents little more than the narrow arrogance of New York, when such a movement ought to typify the general spirit of the nation.

And that argument will probably settle the matter. Perhaps New York really has most of the literary and artistic genius of the country, for writers and artists naturally gravitate there as they become successful. But certainly, if there is to be a national academy, there are some men in every section of the country whose talents and work entitle them to membership. And without such representation the academy would not be genuinely American.

GETTING RID OF WORRIES—THEY ARE WORSE THAN REAL CARES.

It is easy to have a cheerful smile for the troubles of others, the pessimist will say, but our own troubles are not so easily gotten rid of.

Well, that's not true. Our own troubles are chiefly of yesterday and tomorrow. We borrow them mostly of imagination and fear.

Real troubles are easily borne; it is the imaginary ones that are intolerable.

True, life has its real tragedies and pains from which there is no escape. When death takes those we love, or when disease seizes us, or misfortune apportions us a pinched face and laborious old age, more than cheerful maxims are required to bring us happiness.

But it is still true that happiness and discontent are entirely a state of mind that can be controlled.

Nine-tenths of the little ills and worries would disappear if the will were resolutely set against them. Actual afflictions we learn to bear. The crippled, the hopelessly diseased and the poor have, since time began, taught us our best lessons in patience and cheerfulness.

But unhappiness that comes of absorption in self fills the world with doleful moanings. It is the gloom of self-absorption that darkens lives. We can get out of it, and keep out of it, if we will.

WHEELS OF JUSTICE MOVE WHEN LEGISLATORS HEAR FROM HOME.

Tennessee lawmakers are moving to impeach District Judge Edgington and Atty. Gen. Z. N. Estes of Memphis, Shelby Co.

The Memphis Press started the movement to remove the aforesaid officers, in which it was backed up by the Commercial-Appeal. The editor of the Memphis Press was hounded by detectives, threatened by strong-arm men and finally locked in jail "incommunicado" in the most high-handed effort to muzzle the press ever recorded in Tennessee newspaper annals. But, as usual, the prosecution of the editor of the Press proved a boomerang.

The decent, law-abiding, self-respecting citizens of Tennessee revolted. The legislator "heard from home." Justice will triumph, as justice has a habit of doing in the long run.

"Every little newspaper has a power all its own."

Queen Carmen Sylva of Roumania is dead. War-ridden Europe will find time to shed a tear at the news. The "little wild roscub of Wied" had sung her way into the hearts of all good men and emity and strife may well be forgotten for the moment.

The Melting Pot

Filled by the Editorial Staff.

WHAT CORNER?

I know something and I'm willing to tell. But what's the use for you know it well. You know, like I know just where to go. When breezes, flapping breezes blow.

Speaking of breezes it would be well for the city to chart the town for the benefit of certain ladies. For instance a sign like this: "Beware of this corner, stiff breezes at all hours," might, we mean, keep them away.

"Where does Villa go every time he dies?" asks an editorial. But we are too charitable.

Things to be thankful for: "I have no automobile. The gasoline price doesn't bother me."

Charley Chaplin has asked for an injunction. We thought he was getting enough salary.

SOME DIFFERENCE. When the Giants were on top, It was "McGraw old top," Now they're in the cellar, And he's a hellofeller.

DOG'S CIVILIZATION ONLY THIN VENEER

"Rags," George Menig's Airedale pup is a city dog.

He never had the opportunity to go out in the country and hunt rabbits like country dogs. It is doubtful if he ever chased a rabbit.

But yesterday when a number of Belgian hares were placed in the display window of the Menig cigar store "Rags" on the outside became all attention. A long generation of ancestors, far back in the time before they became city dogs, asserted itself. "Rags" jumped up against the glass and tried in vain to get the hares.

GETTING IT STRAIGHT.

"What's the score?" asked the society editor.

"Four to one," said the sport writer.

"That isn't any score," said the society editor.

"Why isn't it?" asked the sport writer.

"Because," said the society editor, "it's only 4 2 1."

"O, dearie," said the lady who has a desk near by, "he means four da one."

Mr. Villa dead on Mondays always manages to be somewhere else on Sundays.

Speaking of something funny, how about green shoe polish?

Then again white shoes don't cost so much at first, but think of the whitewash one uses.

Especially on some shoes. The work looks as if it must be done on contract.

Mary had a pair of kicks. They were nice and white. But when Mary stepped in mud, They were an awful sight.

IMPOSSIBLE. A department store advertises Misses' Easter apparel in the economy basement.

It's funny what the wheel of time will do. Boys don't smoke around their fathers for fear of feeling the sting of the razor stop and fathers don't smoke around their boys for fear the boys will get the habit, too.

In the words of one of our friends, it's about fifty and fifty.

Over in one of the undertaker shops they were talking about the war the other day.

"I don't believe in preparedness," said one of the bunch. "I don't want to get shot."

"Yes, and here, too," spoke another. "I'd rather have the people say, 'there's the old coward standing over there' than 'don't he look natural?'"

At the fire station the other morning some of the fire ladders were pumping up a fire that had been taken off one of the trucks. John Wentland took a hand and started working the pump. He had pumped it about a hundred times when the gang started remarking that John couldn't pump it 200 times. They went from 250 up to 500, but we left before the contest was over, because it's no pleasant sight to see a man fall over from exhaustion.

WITH OTHER EDITORS THAN OURS

THE ERA OF INVENTION.

(Macon, Ga., News.)

The United States leads the world in inventions.

It seems that the bulk of the inventive genius is in this country. At least, those with an inventive turn of mind are more industrious and more successful.

Not only that, but Americans are credited with the most important, the most useful, the most valuable inventions. In 50 years this country has given civilization the following remarkable list:

Telephone, typewriter, cash register, incandescent lamp, phonograph, electric furnace reduction, transparent photographic film, moving picture machine, button hole sewing machine, carborundum, calcium carbide, artificial graphite, split-phase induction motor, air brake, electric welding, type-bar casting, chain-stitch shoe-sewing machine, single-type composing machine, continuous process match machine, chrome

tanning, disk plows, welt machine, celluloid, automatic knot-tying harvesting machine, water gas, machine for making barbed wire, rotary converter, automatic car-coupler, high-speed, dry-air process for blast furnace, block signals for railways, trolley car and harveyized armor plate.

In the same period of time the other nations have contributed only these: Electric steel, dynamite, artificial alizarine, siphon recorder, gas engine, wireless telegraphy, smokeless powder, Diesel oil motor, centrifugal creamer, manganese steel, electric transformer, cyanide process for extracting metal, mantel burner, by-product coke oven.

It is also a notable fact that Americans have improved on many of the European flying machines. It was another American who originated the submarine.

Years ago a man who worked at home at nights on inventions was regarded by the neighbors as queer. They tapped their heads significantly when they discussed his case. Yet some of these humble midnight plodders have given the world the most wonderful inventions—a few have achieved undying fame.

In 1850 the United States patent office issued less than a thousand patents. In 1880 the number had increased to 14,000. Last year there were 42,000 patents granted.

There are more patents issued in the United States each year for inventions than in all of the other countries of the old world combined, so fertile is American inventive genius.

There is hardly a town but there is some industrious, persevering, original man or woman working on devices for making life more comfortable, convenient, safe or sanitary. There are thousands of inventions which are not worth a cent. There are some more ingenious than valuable.

COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT THEM.

(Columbus, Ohio, Dispatch.)

The human race is becoming so dependent upon "the modern inventions" and conveniences that it seems we couldn't live without them. In fact, if you were to deprive the race of its inventions at this time—of the hundred and one conveniences which are a part of the daily life—it would have a hard time getting along, of course. But it wouldn't persist; it would learn how to live.

Take the matter of the match. Billions of them are made and used every year. If the family runs out of matches, everything is at a standstill until a supply can be had at the grocery's. Yet matches are a new invention. There are persons still living who can recall when there were no matches in the average household, and it has been only a hundred years since the first match was made and sold. Before matches were invented the people managed to live comfortably, and to transact all of their business—and even did a great deal of smoking, just as they do at this time. They would also soon learn to do without matches if they had to.

Practically all of the mechanisms which we use today—and most of the comforts and conveniences about the home and office—are modern. One does not have to go back far in history to the time when there were only crude oil lamps, and no stoves of any kind, and no steam engines, nor modes of transportation save upon dirt roads and by means of the water courses. It has not been long since there were no mills making fabrics, nor factories making shoes, nor any such institutions as bakeries. But the people lived and were happy—as happy as they are today, perhaps. So while we do not want to have to get along without the many conveniences which we have devised, we could do so if we had to.

High cost of spending. (Salt Lake Telegram.) Time was when men talked seriously of earning. Now we make a business of spending. And we complain of the high cost of living, when half of the time we should be condemning the high cost of spending.

Talking about business, or "talking shop," is considered very bad form. But talking about the values, virtues and upkeep of autos is held to be an extra smart brand of conversation.

Whether we will it or not, all this talk produces direct results. Talking about spending begets more spending.

No matter how much we earn, we never have anything left. But somewhere between earning and spending there should be a place for saving.

By giving thought, we manage much spending. Much saving can be accomplished by the same simple process.

"MOVIES" IN THE CHURCHES.

(Baltimore Sun.)

Our friends the Methodists are a zealous and progressive folk, and when Satan gets ahead of them he has to step mighty lively. So far as we know, they are the first religious denomination formally to adopt the moving picture show as a means of grace and spiritual help in the conflict with the evil one.

Isolated churches of various denominations have from time to time played up this worldly attraction as an aid to religious recruiting, but now that the New York conference of the Methodist church has endorsed it, it would not be surprising to see it adopted as a general adjunct of religion in the next ten years.

If a married man thinks he is right he had better keep silent, if he wishes to avoid an argument.—Macon, Ga., News.

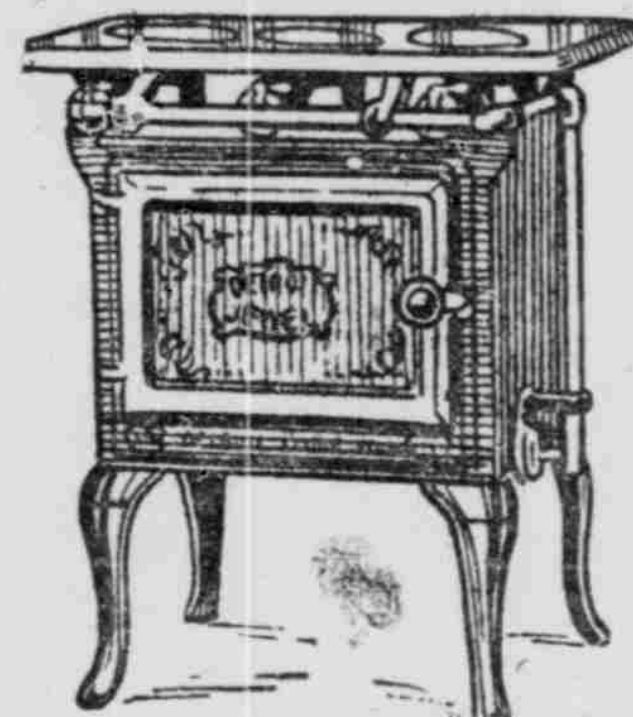
That part of Russia conquered by Germany doesn't seem to be inclined to stay conquered.—Trenton, N. J., State Gazette.

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Although most all lines of merchandise have greatly advanced in price, New Spring Home Furnishings of the better sort are offered you here in abundance at our usual low Cash Prices.

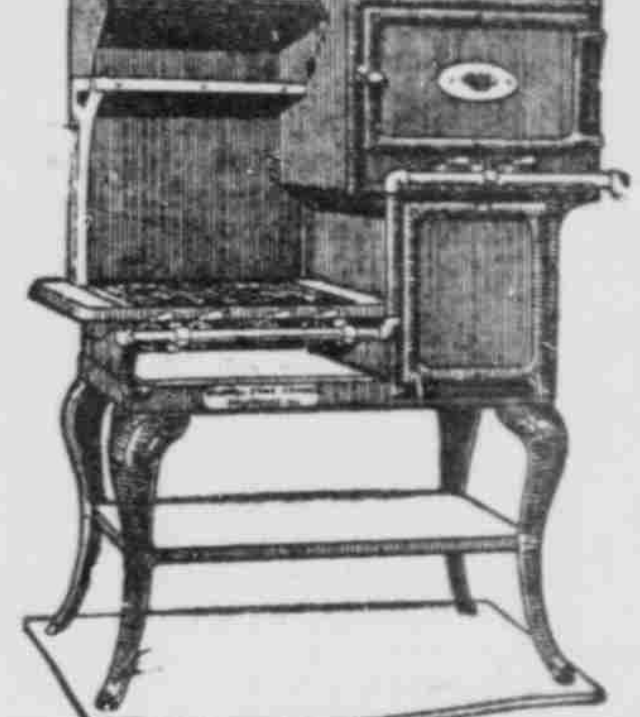
The Highest Standard of Values, coupled with Service that Satisfies, are yours, at Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan's Leading Home Furnishing Store.

Cook in a Cool Kitchen with a "Jewel"



Bakes Perfectly \$9.95

This dandy little gas stove has three large burners and a fair size oven that bakes perfectly. While not so attractive in appearance the material and workmanship in its construction are of "Jewel" quality and will give perfect satisfaction.

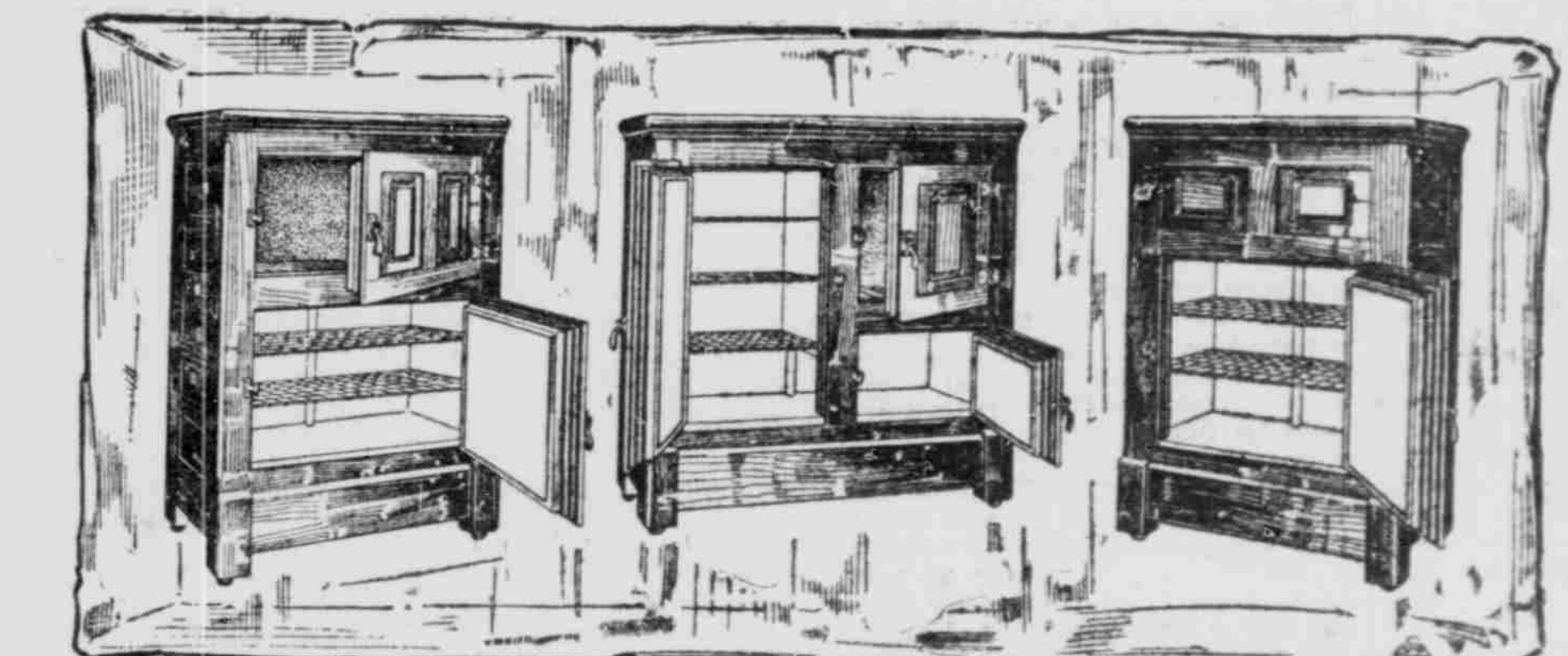


\$27.50

This complete gas range with one giant, three regular, one simmering burner, and two ovens is a marvelous value. A splendid design exactly as illustrated. Note the large shelf below and the hood over burners.

Save \$5.00—Decide on a Ries Refrigerator

In the purchase of either refrigerator illustrated here we guarantee to save you at least \$2.50 in the price, as well as \$2.50 in your season's ice consumption. A total of \$5.00. Can you think of a better reason for buying your Refrigerator here? The same saving applies to other Refrigerators in our line. You'll find here a big variety in all sizes. Priced from \$6.95 up. Buy your Refrigerator early and have the benefit through the long hot summer months. Call today.



\$10.75

Has substantial hard wood case finished nicely. English oak; sanitary removable steel wire shelves. Ice capacity 50 lbs.

\$14.95

This excellent side door has a capacity for 75 lbs. of ice. Three removable steel wire shelves. Notice below at right the separate chamber for butter and milk.

\$13.95

Has white enameled provision chamber; an ice capacity of 60 lbs. Let us show you the special sanitary features found in its construction.

Makes Housekeeping Easy

Every housewife who is looking for an opportunity to lighten her kitchen work should see this magnificent Kitchen Cabinet. It is the acme of convenience and service, and will positively save in time, labor and money.

Every housewife, who fully realizes its worth to her will secure this marvelous Kitchen Cabinet bargain while we are able to offer them so low in price.

This Kitchen Cabinet Has Disappearing Front and Porcelain Work Table.

Ries Price \$24.75

In its construction you'll find a good example of high-grade workmanship. It is built of thoroughly seasoned oak and has hand rubbed moisture-proof wax finish; made to withstand the atmospheric changes common to all kitchens. Note the tilting, dust and vermin proof, sifter flour bin, and the convenient location of it, from which you must use your old flour first, thereby always maintaining a fresh supply.

You'll appreciate especially the room afforded by the extension work table, also its immaculately clean, hard, white porcelain surface.

It has a metal bread drawer, glass sugar can, glass cream with aluminum screw tops for coffee, tea and spices and many other conveniences. Come in let us show you this splendid cabinet.

